

BE AFRAID. BE KIND OF AFRAID.



SCOOBY-DOO

DAPHNE SHAGGY VELMA FRED

@usaic

DOO HAPPENS JUNE 14



JUNE 2002

NUMBER 418







"For some, following in their parent's footsteps is more like a forced march!"

THE BROTHERS GRIM DEPARTMENT:

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

ADS NAUSEAM DEPARTMENT:

FRONT COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER FRONT COVER WRITER: RAY ALMA







Make A Dunb Wish Foundation™

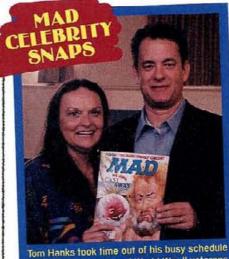
I have a wish for the Make A Dunb Wish Foundation™. I want to change my name to Alfred E. Neuman. But my mom still needs some convincing. So please send a letter to convince her.

David Peck, Lacey, WA

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation" 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Dear Mother Peck,

We are writing to you on behalf of your son David, whose dream is to change his name to Alfred E. Neuman. We here at the Make A Dumb Wish Foundation urge you to take this request seriously. We needn't tell you these are difficult and troubled times we live in and our youth face greater emotional and societal challenges than anything you ever faced Parental guidance is either too lenient or too strict and often both lead to the same end: the disenfranchised youth picking up an axe and planting it into their parent's skull. It is with this thought in mind that we reiterate our plea to let David legally change his name to Alfred E. Neuman. -Ed.



of milking the stories of World War II veterans to pose for this picture with our Cast Away cover and Gail Harter of Los Angeles, CA. Well, Gall, looks like life is a hox of chocolates since you will be receiving a three-year subscription!

HOW TO REACH US

Please address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 418, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

ALFRED E. GATES?

In the past we've pointed out the striking similarities between Alfred E. Neuman and Prince Charles, Ted Koppel, David Letterman and to a slightly lesser degree, Jennifer Aniston. But there is a grass roots movement afoot to nominate yet another unfortunate celebrity to the pantheon of Alfred look-a-likes: none other than the pastyfaced billionaire Bill Gates! Witness Exhibit A. sent in by Robert Barrow of Tannersville, PA. ripped from the pages of Upside magazine!

UPSHOT What, Me Worry?

WHAT, ME LOOK-A-LIKE?

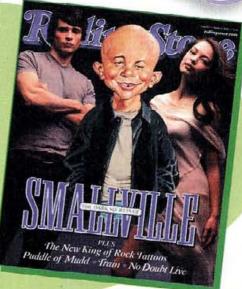
Bill Gates aside, this month's winner/loser in the Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like contest is John Pritzlaff of Milwaukee, WI. You are in our thoughts and we sincerely hope you will "grow out of it"!



A ROLLING STONE GATHERS SOME SLACK

Maybe it's just a coincidence, but doesn't the March 28th cover of Rolling Stone look a tad reminiscent of the cover of MAD #415? Indeed, with just a slight modification, things get really scary!







JAILHOUSE CROCK

I buy MAD Magazine on the commissary slip at Orange County Jail. You know you guys got a good magazine when you can get it in jail. My favorite parts of your magazine are "Warning Labels for Today's Hottest CD's" and "When Other Teen Idols Jump On the Young Adult Novel Bandwagon" found in issue #414. Most of all I look forward to Spy Vs. Spy almost as much as I look forward to my release date. Much love from behind the wall!

Afton Reagan Orange County Jail, Santa Ana, CA

Ron Reagan — It's rare that we receive a letter as brilliant and insightful as yours. You truly have a beautiful mind. We're delighted that MAD can play a small part to wile away the hours at the old Graybar Hotel. And here's something we bet you didn't know. If you take a MAD fold-in, fold it over so that A meets B, then turn it sideways and fold so C meets D, you have yourself one helluva MAD shiv! Thanks for writing and please give our best to everyone on the cell block! -Ed.

LOVE THAT MONROE

I am a 70-year-old fan of MAD going back to 1952 @ #1. Yes, I have them all. Your so-called "selling out" by bringing in ads does not bother me in any way. If that's what it takes to survive in today's market, so be it.

Dave Jones, Camano Island, WA

P.S. Monroe's mother reminds me of my ex-sister-in-law, who is also a pig and a slut!

Davy Jones - It's rare that we receive a letter as brilliant and insightful as yours. You truly have a beautiful mind. Thanks for writing. Any chance you could send us your ex-sisterin law's phone number? -Ed.

THE ANSWER MAD

Yes! It's time for another installment of our popular feature in which we take actual letters from other magazines and answer them ourselves. This month's gems come from the March 11th, 2002 issue of Newsweek.

Your cover story on the horrid state of affairs in figure skating judging reinforces my opinion that any event involving judging is not a sport. Not that I'm detracting from the physical abilities of these performers, but when winning or losing depends heavily on subjective opinions, it ceases to be a sport and becomes an art. The fact that certain other athletic events have been shown to be "fixed" before they ever occurred emphasizes the point; you could never do that in speed skating, cross-country skiing or bobsled competitions, where the clock is all that matters — not how you look while you race.

B.T., Indianapolis, IN

B.T. - Your letter is right on point. That's why we stopped betting on the cockfights long ago! (Now we just attend them as the perfect first date destination!)









When Scott Winston of New York, NY wanted to throw a birthday party no one would soon forget (Lord knows they would try!), he decided to give each of his guests a copy of MAD Magazine. And why not? MAD is great at a party — you can use it to whack the piñata, light the candles on the cake and clean up after a guest has had too much to eat and drink! Happy birthday, Scott!

WE HAVEN'T THE VEGA-EST IDEA

On Suzanne Vega's latest album "Songs in Red and Gray," there is a song entitled "Machine Ballerina" which contains the lyric "I'm amusing. I'm a puppet for your play. Am I your MAD Magazine?" While we are happy to see Suzanne referencing us, we were nonetheless haunted by this line. Specifically, what the hell is Suzanne talking about? Since we're clueless, we thought this question should be posed to our readers. In 25 words or less, tell us what you think Suzanne means in the line "Am I your MAD Magazine?" We'll print the most coherent and incoherent answers in an upcoming issue. Please send the answers to Amy "The Big Vega" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.



Am I your Mad Magazine?



I was disappointed with the way you used the word "Bulgarian" in your Feb. 25 cover story, noting that even fans of pairs skaters Jamle Sale and David Pelletier "wondered whether they would have gotten the gold if they had been homely, buck-toothed, balding and Bulgarian, rather than cute, charismatic Canadians." I think the hypothetical comparison is offensive to Bulgarians and an insult to intelligent readers like Newsweek's. Your wording hurts both the image of Bulgarian people and Newsweek's reputation for responsible journalism. I would like to see an apology.

T.P., College Park, MD

T.P. — A much more appropriate phrase would have been "wondered whether they would have gotten the gold if they had been nose-picking, beret-wearing and unshowered French." We regret this mistake and hope all of the millions of homely, buck-toothed, balding Bulgarians realize we were not trying to make fun of them!

FEUD FOR THOUGHT

In MAD #415, we asked readers to send in their vote as to who was the Grade-A chicken-boned moron: Gary Orton or Eugene Lumely. Here's a little background. Way back in MAD #405, we received a letter from Eugene chastising us for making a mistake concerning D'lo Brown and the WWF in our Vince McMahon "Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds" (MAD #400). In MAD #409 Gary sent a letter informing us that Eugene, in fact, was wrong and we were correct. He also ended up insulting the hell out of Eugene. Next thing we know we get a missive from Eugene (MAD #412) taking his own potshot at Gary. We let Gary defend himself in MAD #415 and that's when we wanted to put a stop to this nonsense and let you, the proud and wise readers of MAD, decide this title bout. Here's a few of the many responses we received:

I think they are both morons. I mean, what kind of stooge gets into a feud by writing to a magazine?

Christopher Miles, Santa Cruz, CA

What kind of backwood Alabama idiots are these guys? Have they not considered that nobody gives a flying chair who is a "pimp" and no one cares if one is tougher than the other because it's all staged anyway.

Zeb Williams, Candler, NC

Personally I think that both Eugene and Gary are both Grade-A chicken-boned morons. We all know Gary is just some weirdo with greasy hair that sits in his room and watches old wrestling reruns. Eugene can't be much worse, except the fact that he's probably 45 and living in his parent's basement.

Tom Vonck, Ypsilanti, MI

I now associate the name "Eugene" with "redneck," because the WWF is the most rednecked-up sport I have ever seen. Even NASCAR has fewer yahoos. Then Gary "Metalmouth" Orton had to go and correct the yahoo. Who's the more yahoo, the yahoo or the yahoo that corrects him?

Ben Corbin, Shalimar, FL

In my opinion Eugene is the big idiot. Gary is only the second-dumbest person in the universe. Eugene reminds me of a kid who goes to my school. He thinks he's really cool, but you should see him in math. "Uh...one plus one...hang on, uh...l can get this...l know this...uh..."

Michael Lando, St. Paul, MN

WHO CARES! Stop wasting ink on these two Grade-A chicken-boned morons! Randy Gizara, San Diego, CA

Official rules and regulations:

This sweepstakes is intended for play in the United States and shall only be con-trured and evaluated according to United States Law You are not eligible to enter or with this sweepstakes if you are not a legal US. I readered who is boarded in the United States at the time of entry, NO PURCHASE NECESSARY TO ENTER: There are her ways to enter 1) with the Solde Web stat at wavesobative come and click off the MAD/Solle link free complete the entry form and click the Submit law; or (2) send work states the states of the Solde with this seventhalass if you are mat a legal U.S resident with is located in the third States at the time of entry, NO PURICHASE NECESSARY TO ENTER: There are two ways to enter (1) year the Sole Web asts at www.sole-box corn and cick on the Whom the time of time of the time of tim

craims, judgments and awents shall be limited to actual out-of-pocket cross froums including costs associated with its primption, but in no overall uttorings it jets, gas void where prohibited and is calped to all fodomi, state and local laws and regular-tics. WINNER PROLETS: For the women rapme, with www.sobebev.com.after 11/1A/2.SPONSOR: South Beach Beverage Col., Inc., 40 Fishards Avenue, Norvalk, CT 05854



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Contributing Artists **And Writers**

the usual gang of idiots

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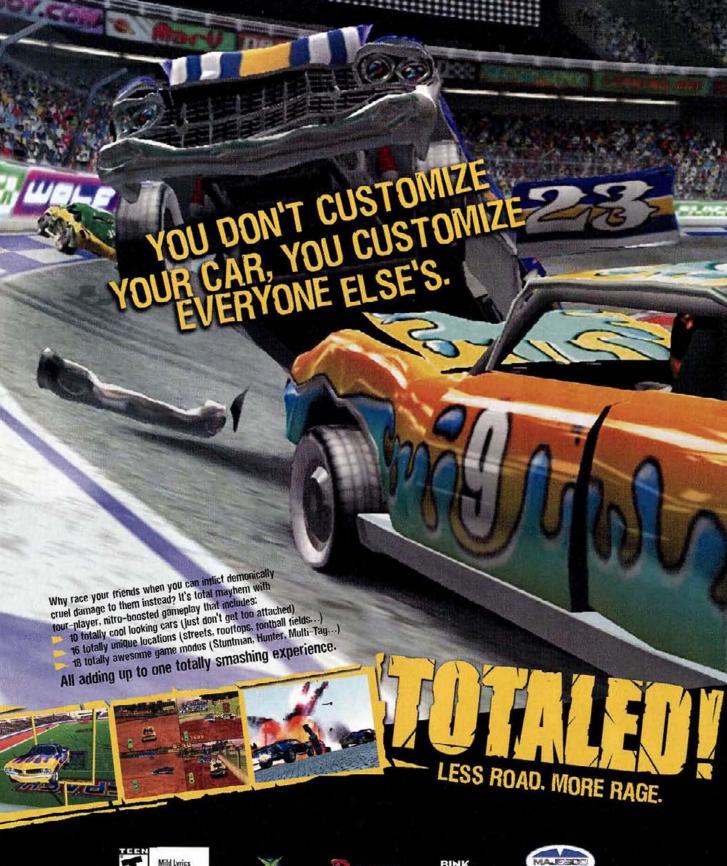
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MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications. MAD (ISSN 0074 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc. 1700 Roodway, New York, N.Y. (1010 9-penalodicity penage paid of New York, N.Y. (1010 9-penalodicity penage paid of New York, N.Y. (1010 9-q. N.Y.) (1010 10-q. N.Y.) (1010 10-q.







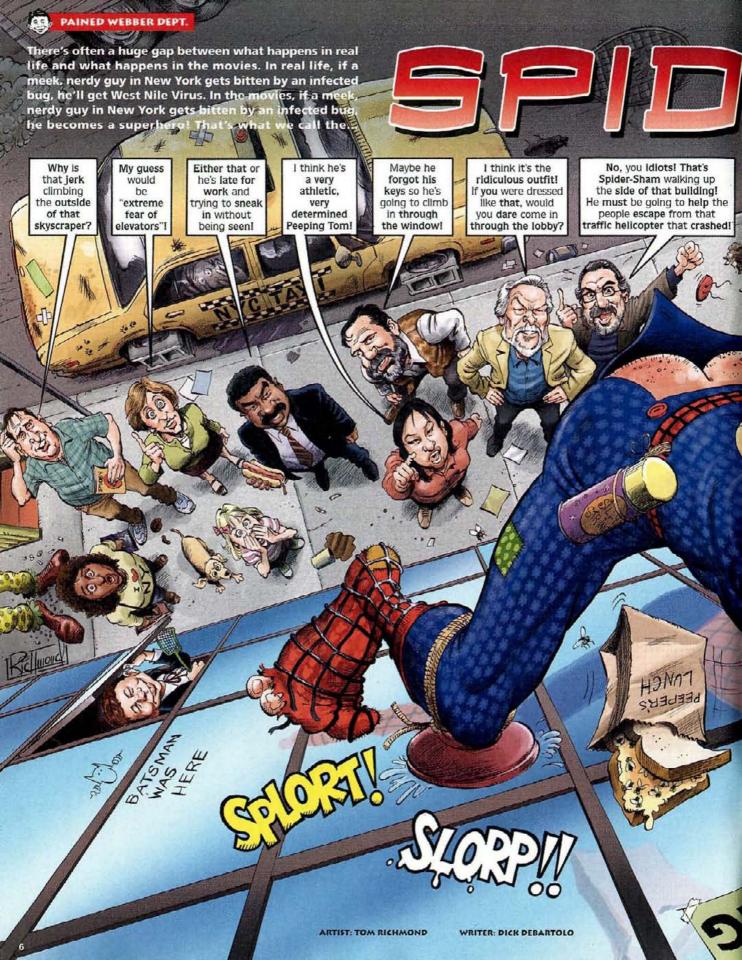














In this one room we have more than 20 known species of rare spiders, at least 18 different species of rodents, and it's also home to one of the largest insect larvae collections in the world! But now it's time to leave the school cafeteria and go on our field trip to the Genetic Research Institute Of Creepy, Crawling Things!



This is the jumping spider, genus Michaelous Jordanous! And this is the crab spider, genus Itchy Skineous! Here at the lab, we have begun what was once thought impossible: inter-species genetic transmutation! But that of course, is preceded by inter-species dating, dining and dancing!





This is weird! Since I was bitten by that spider, my hands are becoming filled with tiny hairs!

Am I finally growing a beard?...No signs of that!

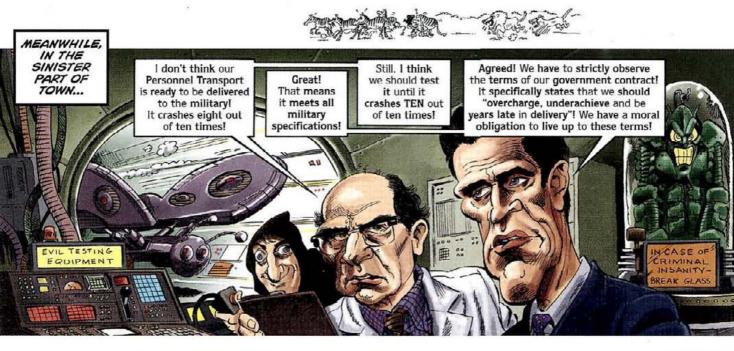
Just my hands! is it possible that the rumor about...

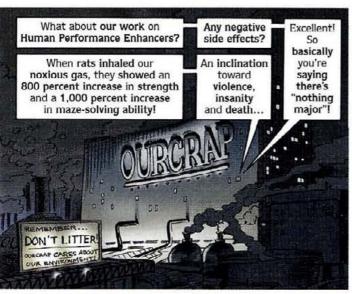
Nah!...I'm spooked! I think I need a snack! Maybe a few juicy flies and a stagnant pool of putrid water!

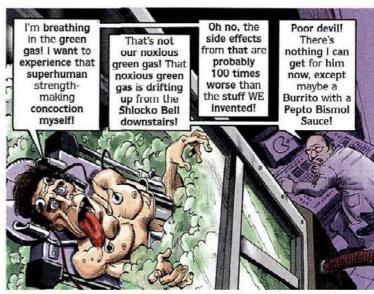










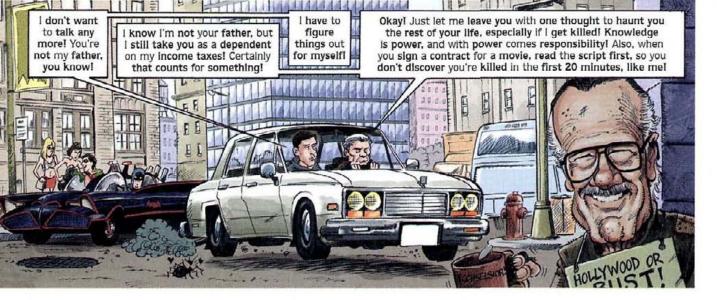


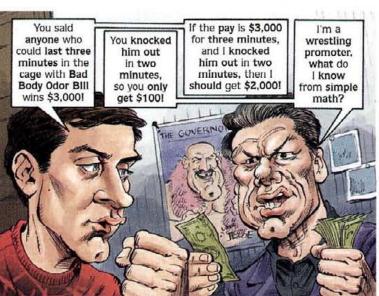


The ad says "colorful characters"! If I wear this outfit, I bet I get a lot of attention — mainly from the lawyers at Warner Bros.! I'd better rethink it! Make it something more original! Original, yet derivative!

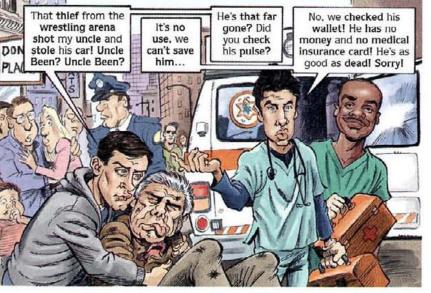










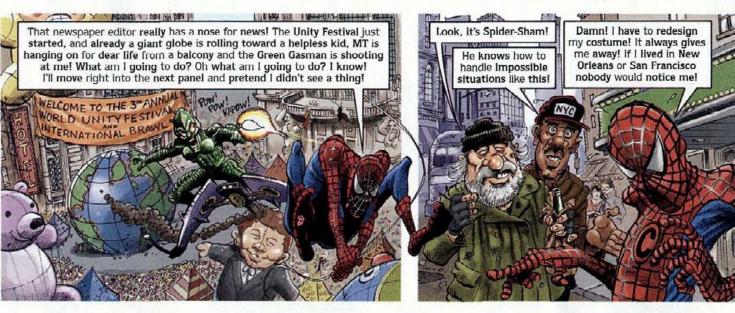












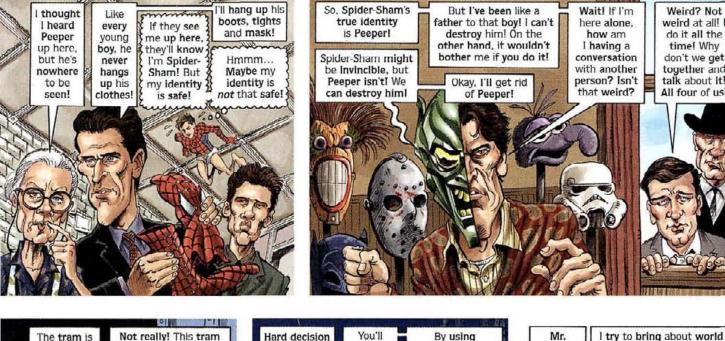


Yes, but that globe

Let me clue you in on

Spider-Sham











Weird? Not

weird at all! I

do it all the

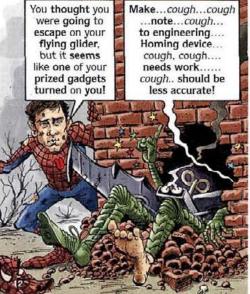
time! Why

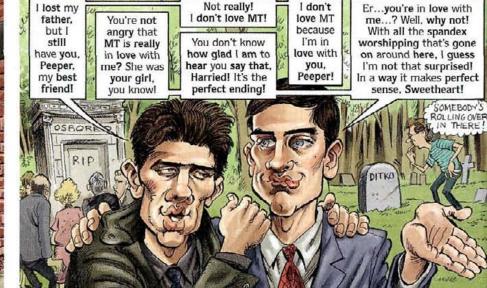
don't we get

together and

talk about it!

All four of us!









Terrifying Boss Battles



Spectacular Magic Attacks



1-4 Player Co-operative Action









TECH-NO PRISONERS DEPT.

Something bizarre has happened to Americans during the last decade or so. (And no, we're not referring to "the ability to tolerate Carrot Top!") Used to be, we as a people craved independence, getting away from it all and being left the hell alone! That is, until the advent of the PC and the Internet. Now it seems all we want to do is get wired and connect up to more and more people, by newer and faster methods, for less and less of a good reason! And, of course, this being America, some of us get way, way too carried away — a fate that you can avoid by being aware of the...



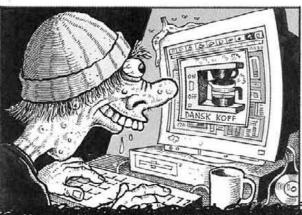
SIGNS YOU MAY BE TOO

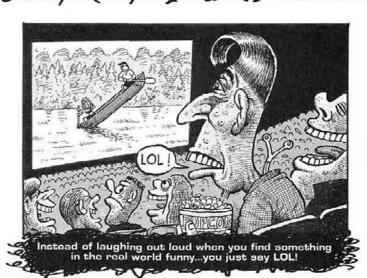












You stumble upon a website link that lets you watch streaming video of somebody's coffee machine in Denmark for 24 hours a day and you click on it!

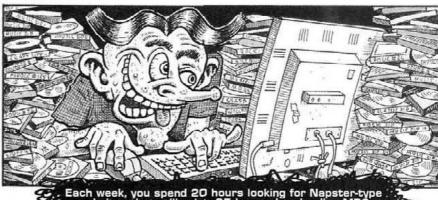








Your idea of roughing it is vacationing someplace where they only have 28.8Kbps dial-up access to the Internet!



Each week, you spend 20 hours looking for Napster-type websites that still exist, 35 hours downloading MP3 music files, and eight minutes listening to them!



You need a password-protected list of all your other passwords!





That coffee machine in Denmark website you clicked on? You bookmark it!



You once sent E-mail from your laptop to the PDA in your pocket, with a cc to the internet-capable cell phone in your other pocket just to see if you could!



Whenever you fly, you get uncontrollable shakes, sweatiness and dizziness — but only until the flight attendants announce that you can turn all of your electronic devices back on!



Duke TALES OF

WHILE WALKING IN THE WOODS ONE DAY I CAME UPON A CACHE OF ILLEGAL FIREARMS AND EXPLOSIVES



I KNEW THEY WERE ILLEGAL BECAUSE THE DISCLAIMER SAID SO.



BEING THE GOOD CITIZEN I WAS BROUGHT UP TO BE I IMMEDIATELY CALLED IN PEOPLE WHO KNOW ABOUT SUCHTHINGS.



WHEN MY PARENTS FINALLY SHOWED UP I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE TO HAVE CALLED THEM.



THEY HAD MISHANDLED EXPLOSIVES SEVERAL TIMES IN THE PAST AND EVEN SPENT SOME TIME IN JAIL FOR RUNNING GUNS DOWN IN ANTARCTICA .



AS A RESULT OF MY MISJUDGMENT I HAD TO REPORT THEM TO THE POLICE ONCE AGAIN AND THEY ENDED UP SPENDING THE REST OF THEIR LIVES IN JAIL.



THEY'RE REVOLTING!



POWER UP. BLOW UP. ODDWORLD NEEDS YOU.

No realty, they're revolting, uprising against the conniving, corporate clods of Oddworld that are eating an entire species to extinction. And you can join the fight. Be both Munch and his flatulent friend Abe in cooperative game play. Hit some twisted power-ups along the way, and lead the revolution against the misguided power twisted power-ups along the way, and lead the revolution against the misguided power mongers. C'mon. The fate of Oddworld is in your hands.







COMIC MISCHIEF VIOLENCE





POWER-UPS TO THE PEOPLE!

MunchOnlhis.com

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There's no denying that the tragic events of the past year have united our nation, brought people together and served as a rallying point for a renewed sense of patriotism and pride in America. Citizens are expressing their sense of national spirit in so many positive, constructive ways — donating money to charities, volunteering in their communities, conserving energy to lessen our dependence on petroleum and others. Some people, though, as well-meaning and pure of heart as their intentions may be, just seem to miss the mark. You'll see exactly what we mean as...

MAD EXAMINES SOME EXAMPLES OF MISDIRECTED PATRIOTISM

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU



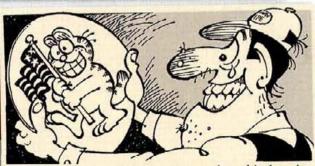
BURREL, WYOMING — To demonstrate his love for the USA, Mitchell Cafneris shoots a Bald Eagle and has it stuffed and put on display in his Subaru dealership.



FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA — Wal-Mart clerk Ricky Perner shows his solidarity with New York's bravest, and scores with lots more women now that he tells them he's a fireman.



CHATSWORTH, CALIFORNIA — Adult-video producer Shep Powers shelves his entire spring schedule of movies to rush-release a series of patriotic-themed x-rated tapes, including "Yank My Doodle, It's a Dandy!" "Shaving Ryan's Privates" and "Behind Enemy Behinds."



SIOUX CITY, IOWA — Chip Martinson reduces his donation to the 9-11 Fund to \$5 so he can celebrate our nation's spirit by getting the \$50 "Limited Edition Garfield Waving an American Flag Collector's Plate" on QVC.



DULUTH, MINNESOTA — Short order cook Butch Beringer hocks up a loogie and mixes it in the hamburger he's cooking because the customer "sort of looks like one of them Middle Eastern Arabs" (he was actually born and raised in Milwaukee).



Macon, Georgia — Proctologist Ethan Silverman performs exams on any patients with Muslim-sounding names in an Uncle Sam costume — just to show who's boss.



SEATTLE, WASHINGTON — Jonelle Wenshaw programs the ringer on her cell phone to play all three stanzas of The Star Spangled Banner, and every time she gets a call she lets it play in its entirety before answering.



TAMPA, FLORIDA — Topless dancer "Amber" begins working exclusively in her sequined stars-and stripes G-string, "Because anyone watching it will immediately think of the brave men and women serving overseas."



MARBLEHEAD, MASSACHUSETTS — Carl Petrie buys a big American flag to show everybody our country won't let any Mid-East nation push us around — and proudly displays it by driving it all over town in his S.U.V.



SAYERVILLE, NEW JERSEY — Ed Petutski spams thousands of internet mailboxes with a low-res scan of his crudely drawn picture of Rudy Giuliani taking a whiz on Osama Bin Laden.



SANDUSKY, OHIO — The Ackerman Joke and Novelty Company begins emblazoning its packages of plastic Doggie Doo with the declaration, "Proudly Made in the USA."



LAKELAND, WISCONSIN — Shirley Lender, certain other Americans will also want to show their support for the heroes of New York, orders a thousand unlicensed "FDNY" and "NYPD" T-shirts from factories in Malaysia, China and Thailand to begin selling on the internet.



DRAMA ON PAGE 20



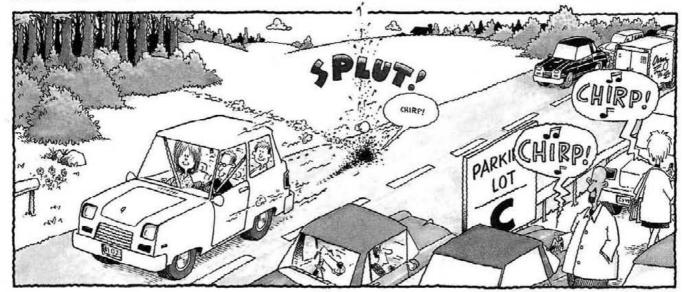


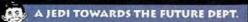












As we all eagerly await the release of Star Wars Episode II: Attack of the Clones, we also all eagerly await word on what the heck the darn movie's about. Director George Lucas has been extremely secretive about the plot, but we've managed to find out that it apparently revolves around clones who attack someone (and may even be attacked themselves)! Unfortunately, aside from this scoop, we've come up empty, and offer you instead...

THE 21 HOTTEST

REGARDING

STAR WARS

EPISODE II:
ATTACK OF THE CLONES



THE 21 HOTTEST INTERNET RUMORS REGARDING

FPISODE II:

ATTACK OF THE CLONES



A new space-pimp character, "Shutt Yo-Mowff," was deemed inappropriate and cut from the film; character is scheduled to have his own series on UPN.



The entire movie is dubbed into an obscure Naboo dialect, with Huttese subtitles at the bottom of the screen, and a window in the top right corner in which an interpreter provides Gungan sign language.



Foreshadowing his move to the Dark Side, Anakin reacts violently when he's told that "got your nose" is not a Jedi mind trick.





We're finally treated to a translation of the Wookiee language, and we learn that whenever a Wookiee roars, it means, "Kiss my hairy ass!"



In a cost-saving move, Jabba The Hutt's court is replaced by a gaggle of melting Nazis who just opened the Ark of the Covenant.



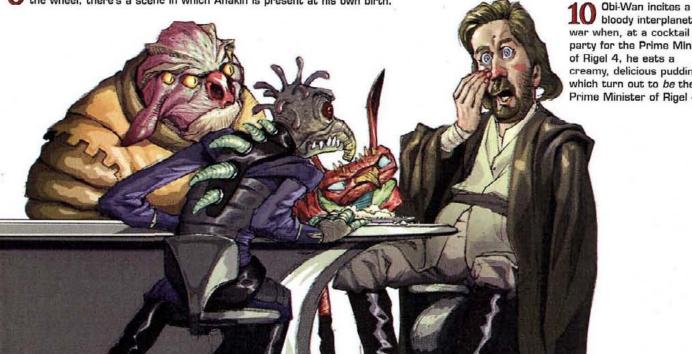
Anakin first expresses his interest in Amidala when he uses The Force to undo her bra.



Proving beyond a shadow of a doubt that the film's editor was asleep at the wheel, there's a scene in which Anakin is present at his own birth.



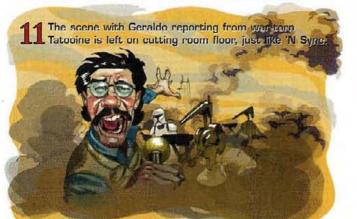
Anakin's sexual naiveté contributes to his impregnating Amidala; while having sex with her, he puts a condom on his light saber.



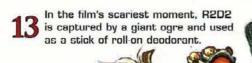
bloody interplanetary war when, at a cocktail party for the Prime Minister of Rigel 4, he eats a creamy, delicious pudding, which turn out to be the Prime Minister of Rigel 4.



ATTACK OF THE CLONES

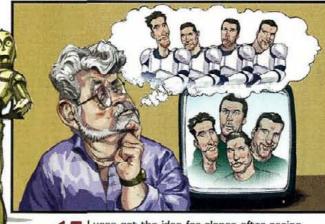


After having already seen the forest planet, the ice planet, 2 After having already seen one for each planet, the city planet and the water planet, we're finally treated to the papier-mache planet, which goes up in flames when Yoda unexpectedly lights a cigar.

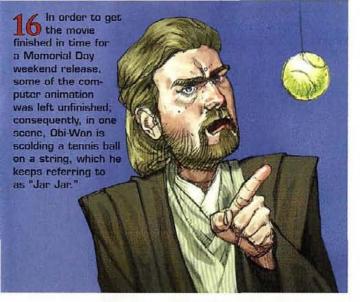




In some sort of intergalactic *Crying Game* homage, Queen Amidala takes off her Kabuki makeup...and she's a dude!



15 Lucas got the idea for clones after seeing an E! special on the Baldwin Brothers.





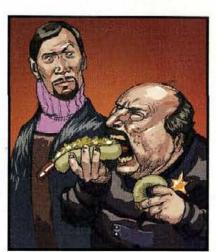
17 Lucas fired his set decorator mid-production when it was discovered that all of his matte paintings of alien landscapes were actually plagiarized Yes album covers from the early 1970s.



18 While intergalactic gangster Jabba the Hutt marries off his daughter, a nervous gelatinous cube sits outside the palace rehearsing the following speech: "It is my honor to be invited to your daughter's wedding, Donn Hutt. May the first child be a morbidly-obese child."

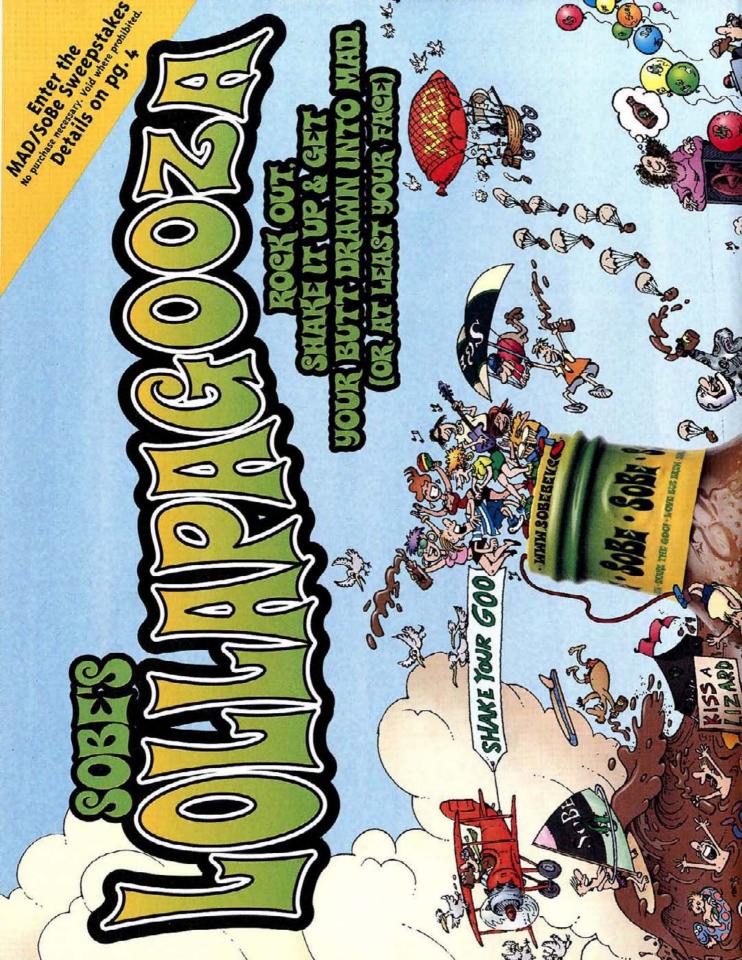


In hopes of attracting an even larger teen audience, Lucas added a scene in which Obi-Wan walks in on Anakin trying to hump a Carpathian cream pie.



20 Jimmy Smits plays Princess Leia's adoptive father and Dennis Franz makes a cameo as his partner, Eig, a trash-talking, unorthodox space-cop from the planet Zimbo.









THE LOVE LESSON













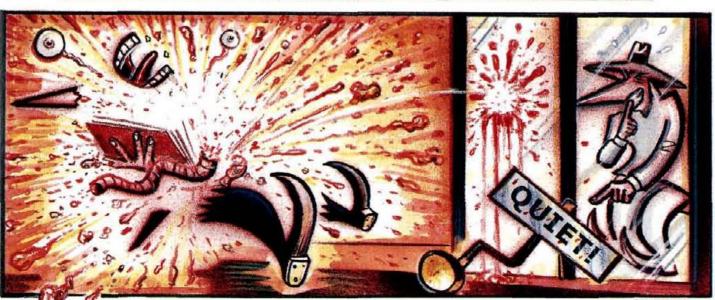














Bissen's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

WHILE COOKING MY DINNER ONE NIGHT I DISCOVERED SOMETHING DISTURBING ON THE LABEL.



I DON'T KNOW WHY I NEVER NOTICED THIS BEFORE. AFTER ALL, I'VE BEEN EATING THE SAME THING EVERY NIGHT FOR MOST OF MY LIFE.



SO I IMMEDIATELY GOT ON THE HORN WITH THE MANUFACTURER.



THINKING THAT TAKING A MORE
PERSONAL APPROACH WOULD AFFORD
ME BETTER RESULTS, I HOPPED ON A
BUS FOR THE FACTORY WHERE THE
STUFF WAS MADE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THIS
BUS GOESTHERE BUT
I THINK THE WOMAN
NEXT TO YOU IS
INSAME

THIS BUS DOFSN'T GO AMPLACE, IT JUST SITS IN ITS SPACE AND SHAKES.

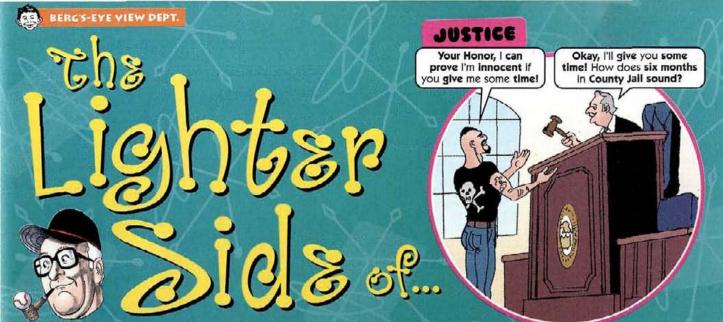


AFTER TRAVELING CROSS COUNTRY FOR THE NEXT 15 YEARS I NEVER FOUND THE PLACE.



EVENTUALLY I JUST CAME BACK HOME AND CHANGED MY DIET.





ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

PARENTS



ATTRACTION





AMBITION





RELATIONSHIPS

I don't think you and I should go out anymore, Jerry! I need someone confident and assertive who can take a stand! All you do is waffle! That's not true!
I always take
a stand on
any issue!



More or

less!

BUSINESS

Remsen, I've been watching your progress and I feel you can be a real asset to this company!



SHOPPING





HABIT





THERAPY

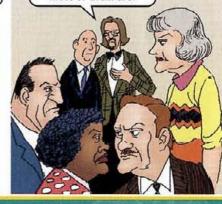


I think you'd get a lot out of the therapy group I've put together, Mr. Tinkelman!

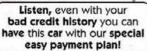
You mean by interacting with others I'll be able to focus better on my own problems, Dr. Forman?



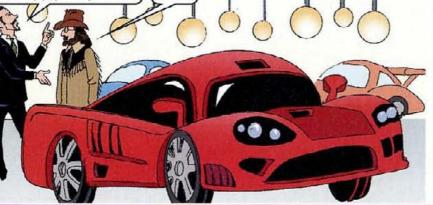
No, you'll just feel better about yourself when you see how even more screwed up most of them are!



FINANCE

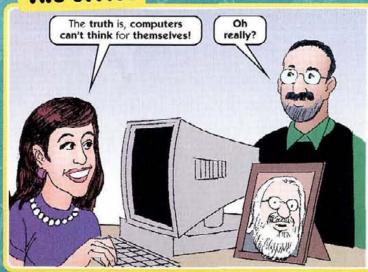


Really? What is it?





THE OFFICE



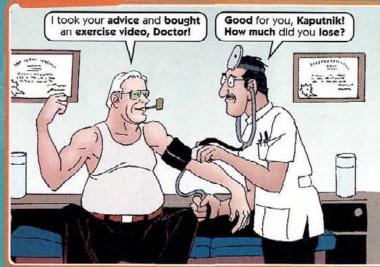


PHONE CALLS





DOCTORS







In the last few months, spotting and combating terrorism has become the prime activity of our nation's military and law enforcement organizations. We citizens are also being asked to be vigilant and report any terrorist activities we see or suspect. Therefore, we need to be familiar with what behaviors, attitudes and beliefs terrorists possess. Using official government guidelines and profiles, we present the following public service to help our readers determine...

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

A terrorist condemns anyone who doesn't agree with his religious viewpoints (even among members of his own faith) ...

The abortionists have got to bear some burden for the terrorist attacks because God will not be mocked...I really believe that the...feminists, and the gays and the lesbians who are actively trying to make that an alternative lifestyle...I point the finger in their face and say "you helped this happen."

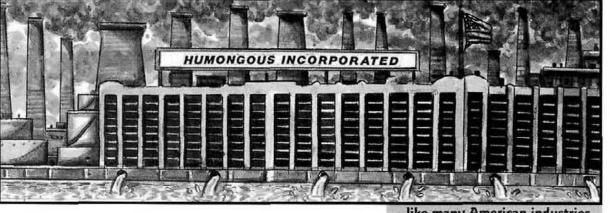
...like Jerry Falwell or Pat Robertson.

A terrorist slavishly devotes himself to an egomaniacal, mentally disturbed leader...



...like many of Howard Stern's fans.

A terrorist wouldn't think twice about poisoning our air and water supply...



...like many American industries.



A terrorist incites people to commit acts that no sane person would even think of trying...



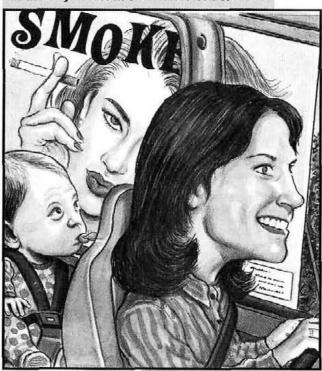
...like the producers of Fear Factor.

A terrorist selects his leaders without giving one thought to what the general population wants...



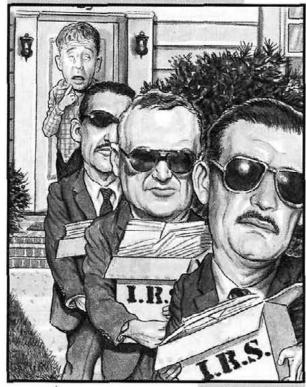
...like Katherine Harris, James Baker and Jeb Bush.

A terrorist indoctrinates children at very young ages as part of a campaign that will ultimately result in thousands of deaths...



...like the tobacco industry.

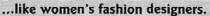
A terrorist does not respect human rights or our constitutional freedoms, and acts as a law unto himself...



...like the I.R.S.

A terrorist shows his utter contempt for women by the absurd way they force them to appear in public...





A terrorist is often described as mean...



...like Bobby Knight,

sullen...



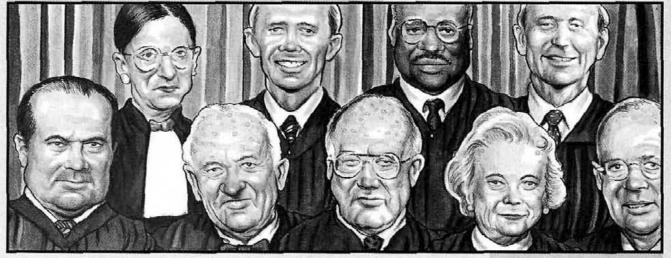
...like Snoop Dogg,

humorless...



...like Adam Sandler,

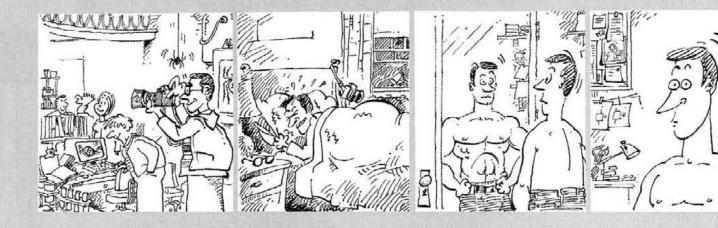
and utterly devoid of any real ethics, morals or objectivity...



...like the Supreme Court.



RIMAD LOOK-AT













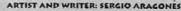








SPIDER-MAN













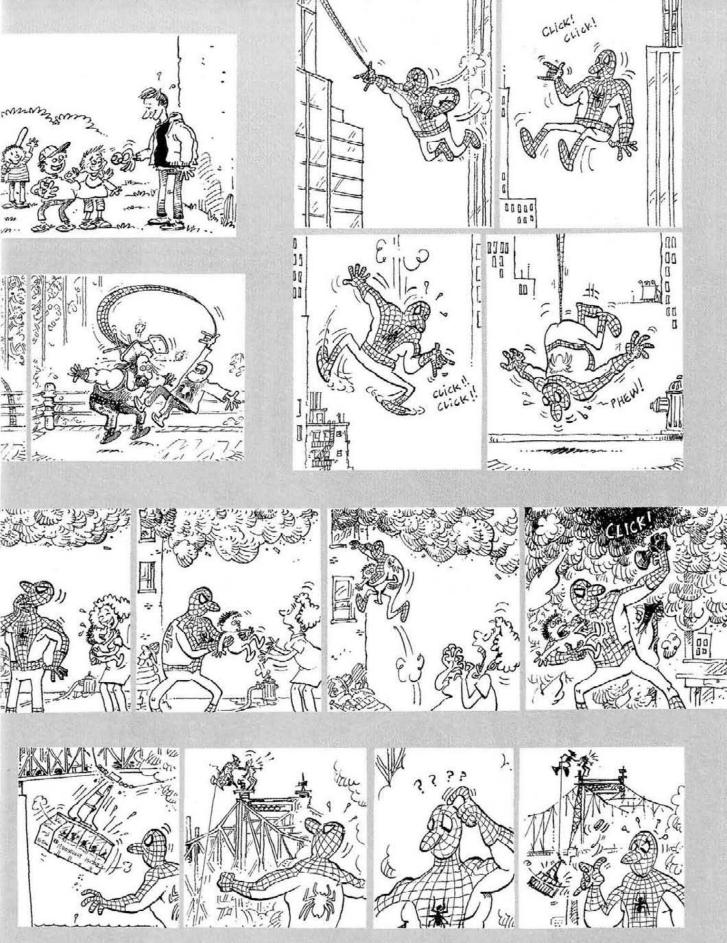














There are many ways to measure dumbness and stupidity. For instance, if we use distances, locking your keys in your car would be a four-inch mistake. Betting on the Red Sox to win the World Series would be a 28-inch error. Voting for Pat Buchanan when you meant to mark

SEEE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

I'm Root Fishhead, the uptight and repressed matriarch of the Fishhead and Sons Funeral Home family! My husband is cold, lifeless and unresponsive — which is okay, because he's dead! Unfortunately, he was that way BEFORE he died, too! Even though I had an affair while he was alive, he's forgiven me and we spend more time together now than ever! Just the other day we were watching TV...we saw Crossing Over...what a fraud that John Edward is! Imagine, someone claiming he can talk to the dead!

Hello, reader! I'm Gayvid Fishhead and it's so refreshing to speak to someone who isn't trying to plan a wake! The other day I heard the doorbell ring and I made arrangements for a \$12,000 funeral before I realized it was the U.P.S. man! I did think his brown shorts was an odd choice for mourning clothes! I'm also a gay man who hasn't yet come out of the closet, or maybe in my case, the casket! Right now I'm worried about this guy Gelato who wants to take over our funeral home now that my father has died! No way can I give up the undertaking business — I love the smell of embalming fluid in the morning!

I'm Deaderico! I work for Fishhead and Sons and I'm the best mortician in California! Using cosmetics. putty, reconstructive clay and even spackle, I can make the dead look allve and vibrant! I learned how to do it all at my last job — chief makeup

artist on 60 Minutes!

Officer Teeth here! I'm Gayvid's on-again, off-again lover! I'm also a gay cop! Some people think I can't be as good on the job as a straight cop because at crime scenes, I spend all my time frisking the male suspects over and over again! My fellow officers look at me with suspicion and hostility — NOT because I'm gay, but because I'm a BLACK cop on the L.A.P.D.!

I'm Scare Fishhead, the surly, disgruntled daughter! I hate living in a house where there are dead bodies downstairs! The only other teens in L.A. In that situation were the Menendez Brothers! In a seeming contradiction, though, I drive one of my father's old hearses! I call it an S.U.V. — Sick Undertaker's Vehicle! I don't get along with my parents, my boyfrlend at school is just using me for sex, and I'm never far from a corpse! Oh God, no wonder I'm unhappy and depressed! I'm living Meadow Soprano's life!

the box for Al Gore is a five-and-a-half foot howler. The biggest gaffe of all, however, is putting a TV show on the air about a dysfunctional family and their aberrant friends, setting the whole thing in a funeral home, and expecting it to be entertaining! That's what we call a...

BUNDER

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

My name is Late Fishhead! I didn't want to be in the funeral business, so I became a sportscaster on Sports Night! It turns out the stench of death was even stronger there! Then I moved to Seattle to work at an organic foods co-op! Same stench! I hate the smell of Brussels sprouts in the morning! I was coming home for the holidays when my father was hit by a bus while traveling to pick me up at the airport! I'm proof that air travel IS safer than car travel!

I'm Late's girlfriend, Benda!
When my psychologist parents
discovered I had a high IQ, they
tried to raise my brother and me
as geniuses, but screwed us up
so bad that now I'm a masseuse
and a sex fiend! Oddly, most
of the men I meet have no
complaints with my upbringing!

Speaking of my brother, Silly, that's him creeping around with the camera — he's a photographer and a dangerous nut job!

The last time he didn't take his medication he shifted all his 401K money into Enron stock!
He's such a wacko, Anne Heche is uncomfortable around him!

I WAS Nathanal Fishhead, father and owner of Fishhead and Sons Funeral Home! Mine was the classic story of the absentee father — which wasn't easy since I worked at home! Now I have no responsibilities, no time clock, no worries...I tell you, I've never felt so alive than since I died! My family felt I was too immersed in the business to have any time for them! Look, just because I ran a mortuary doesn't mean I wasn't a fun-loving guy! I had affairs! I wore a bad-looking hat! Oh well, at least my sons are getting some business these days, since each week a special guest star dies in the opening scene...

What a fabulous day! Today the ratings come in for the first week of the new TV season! Our demographics are gonna be through the roof! I can feel it in my bones!

Here are the ratings, sir! URK! I can feel it in my heart!

JEFF MOONBERG TV NETWORK EXECUTIVE 1963-2002







The MAD Bulletin Board

POLKA BAND SEEKS HIP-HOP SINGER

Must be able to freestyle rap, kick it old school and bust a move. Knowledge of Ol' Dirty Bastard songs a plus. 555-8373

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Man with van will drive to your house and have sex with you 24 hrs a day! 555-BABY

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BETH

We met at a singles party on Friday night and I thought I was getting somewhere until I spit corn chips and guacamole with salsa on your sweater. Please call me, it was an accident.

Phil 555-2727

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DEAR JILL

Or was it Jody? Anyway, remember me? We met at the lounge at LAX. You were the sexy 25-year-old blonde in the short little skirt reading Proust. I was the overweight conventioneer with the mustard on his lapel. You asked me to "f*** off."

I thought there was a spark between us.

Call me. I'm at my mom's house.

Stan 555-6542

RESEARCH RESEARCH STUDY STUDY

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ALICE, I LOVE YOU. CALL ME.

ALICE, WHY HAVEN'T YOU CALLED ME?

SERIOUSLY, ALICE, WAS IT SOMETHING I DID? CALL ME!

YOU'RE A BITCH, ALICE. GO TO HELL! (CALL ME FIRST, THOUGH.)

ALICE, SORRY ABOUT THE "BITCH" INCIDENT. CALL ME.

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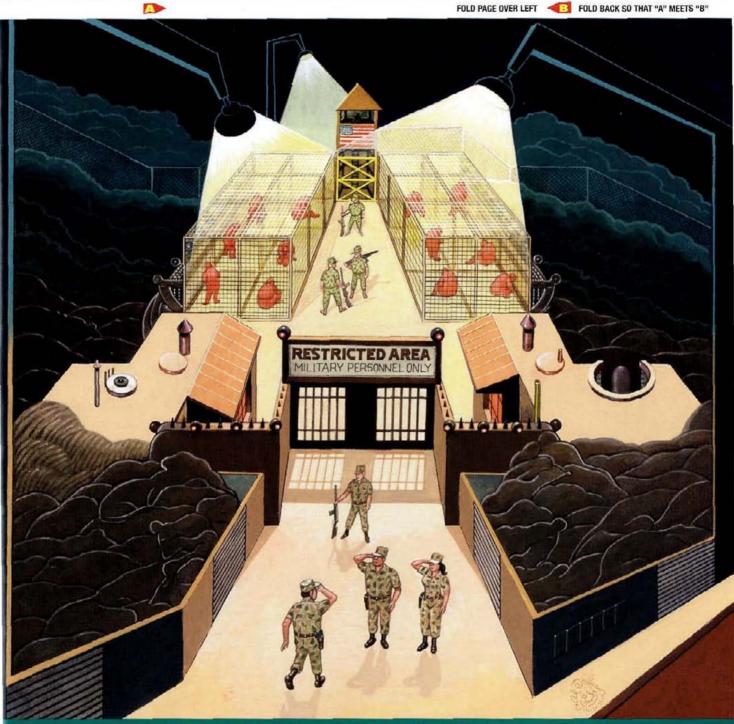


WHERE ARE
EXTREME ACTS OF
MISTREATMENT
TOLERATED BY THE
AMERICAN PUBLIC?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD - IN

When it comes to brutality, Americans usually abhor anything that can possibly be harmful to any creature. But sometimes events occur that can cause a quick change in the way people think. Twisted acts of mistreatment suddenly become justifiable and even cheered by the general public. To find out where these extreme acts are taking place, fold page in as shown.





ON NO OCCASION IS BRUTALITY JUSTIFIABLE.
SADLY, HOWEVER, MANY PEOPLE GIVE VERY SIMPLISTIC
REASONS FOR AGREEING TO IT. SUCH IRRATIONALITY
GOES ON TO INSIST THAT VICTIMS ARE TO BLAME
SHOULD ANYTHING GO WRONG. THIS AIN'T GOOD NEWS



got milk?

No tall tale. About 15% of your height is added as a teen and milk helps make the most of it.

Cares, colonia ameliana conferio dellas es